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EATON, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 624.

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Union Central Life Insurance Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, Capital \$1,400,000. the Company makes leans on farm property to persons insuring with them.

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red.
The Business Management of the Bank is in charge of H. C. HIESTAND, who will attend to all materials of the interests of the same

Enton, Feb. 4, 1875-1y

Longest Tunnel in the World. The St. Gothard tunnel is now the longest tunnel in the world, the length, bored from both sides, reaching a total of 13,481 yards—twenty-three yards pager than the Mont Cenis. Very y 3,000 yards still remain to be exin the galleries are Italians. They work night and day in shifts of eight hours each, and their work is described as being terricly severe. The heat is so great hat they can wear no clothes whatever. They return to the mouth of the tunnel

streaming with perspiration, their faces are yellow and ghastly, they cannot bear the light of the sun, they walk with bent shoulders, and stagger as if carrybent shoulders, and stagger as if carry-ing burdens too heavy for their strength. They are nevertheless said to be cheerful, and even merry. They supports their hard lot without repining, and

How Lazy Chinese Students Are Pun-

A young John Chinaman at Phillips ademy in Andover finds has head in ager. John had been rather backward in his studies, so that the faculty considered it their duty to make the same known to the Chinese Government, at whose expense the young man is educated. This they did, and one may imagine the disgust that was manifested upon reading the reply, which was as follows: "Send him home and we will behead him." John will stay with the Melican man and keep his ead .- Boston Globe.

Stable Drainage and Diphtheria-The diphtheria in the West Roxbury public school, which has caused nine deaths in Roslindale since Dec. 19, the most of them within the present week, is traced to the drainage of an extensive but long-disused stable, which has saturated a portion of the ground on which the Charles Sumner school house stands. This is something to think of for people who, for the sake of thick lawn grass, bury the ground under their windows with stable manure some inches thick, for several months in the year.—Boston Transcript.

The Butcher Boy and the Baker's Girl. It was down in the yeast part of the city. He was a bully butcher boy—she was the pic-ous daughter of the German baker next door, with eyes like currants, and her yellow hair twisted on the back of her head like a huge cruller. They eaned toward each other over the backbone of the separating railing. He was casting sheep's eyes at her, while hers turned on him with a provocating roll.

"Meat me to-night beef-fore quarter to

10," said he.
"O, dough-nut ask it," said she "I make no bones about it," said he. "You're not well-bread," said she.

"Only sweet-oread," said he.
"Don't egg me on," said she. "I never sausage a girl. Don't keep me on tender hooks?" said he, quite

chop-failen.
"Why don't you wear the dear flour I gave you?" asked she.
"Pork-quoi?" asked he.
"O, knead I say?" asked she.

"That don't suet me," said he. "You're crusty. I only wanted to cracker joke," said she. "You gave me a cut-the cold should-

'Ah, you don't loaf me!" sighed she "Veal see. I'll cleave to you, and no nis-steak-if you have money," said he. "I can make a bun-dance," said she. Then no more lamb-entations," said

"You shall be my rib!" "Well done!" said she.
And their arms embraced like a pretzel. So his cake was not all dough; she liked a man of his kidney; and, being good livers, they will no doubt live on the fat of the land, raisin lots of children. This world is a queer jumble but love seems "bread in the bone."-

Potter's American Monthly.

OLD SAM was bitterly prejudiced against the bonny Scots. Boswell, his biographer and worshiper, observing that there was no instance of a beggar dying of want in the streets of Scot-"I believe, sir, you are very right," replied Jonson, "but this does not arise from want of beggars, but from the impossibility of starving a Scotchman."

The following is one of the most remarkable com-joint one we have ever met with. It evinces an in-genulty of arrangement peculiarity its own. Ex-planation: The initial capitals spell, "My boast is in the glorious Cross of Christ." The words in talter, when read from top to bottom and bottom to top, form the Lord's Prayer complete.

Exemis to the self and all that's thine, Graceless our will; we live for vanity, Loathing the very being, evil in design, O God, thy will be done from earth to heaven; Reclining on the Goapel, let us live. In earth from sin deliver-ed and forgiven. Oh! as thyself but teach us to forgive, Unless its power temperation doth destroy, Sure is our fall into the depths of wee. Cartha! in mind, we ve not a glimpse of joy Raised against h-acen; in us hope we can flow, give us grace and lead its on thy way; O shine on us with thy love and give us peace. Self and this sin that rise against us slay. Of grant each doy our trespaces may cease, Forgiveour evil deeds that oft we do Convince us design of them to our shame, Help us with heavenly breed; forgive us too. Recurrent I risk, and savil adore thy name; In they forgive-ness we as saints e n die.

Mrs. Glendenning's Husband.

You remember Hawthorne's story of Wakefield, a man who, from mere oddity and whim, after parting from his wife to go on a short journey, vanished into the wilderness of London and never re-turned to her, although he lived so near that he watched curiously her comings and her goings year after year, seeing her change from a happy matron into a melancholy widow, and so go on into cheerless age. Other things have hap-

cheeries age. Other things have happened quite asstrange, perhaps stranger.
Let me tell you the true story of Mrs.
Glendenning's husband.
Agnes Holt met Hugh Glendenning
before she left school; they fell in love,
were engaged, and by the time she was
eighteen she married him. He was a young fellow of twenty-six, and his mutual understanding possible. Agnes was slow, puritanical, and, however faithful and strong in feeling, utterly destitute of spontaneity; while Hugh was quick, ardent, and given to the most powerful expression of whatever feeling or mood came uppermest.

They had been married a month when business arrangements compelled Hugh to go to England, and he insisted on taking his wife. She yielded, but he inclinations were against the journeyr; she disliked to leave her family, and was, besides, in great fear of the sea was, besides, in great fear of the sea
She was melancholy and nervous in
parting from her friends, and for the
first three days on the ocean spent the
entire time in tears. Hugh could not
maderstand her terror of the water, and
man who passed the house at a distance felt, besides, that she was using him ill man who passed the house at a distance in feeling the least reluctance at severing her connection with her old home. ing her connection with her old nome.
He tortured her with questions. Did she love him? Did she trust him? If most powerful sensation in the group, and Mr. Holt sprang to his feet and went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, how went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, he went down to the gate; but he had vanthelic trusted him, he were trusted h

him anywhere on the wide earth? These demands, incessantly repeated, These demands, incessantly repeated, insistently urged and pressed, wore upon the young wife; she knew they were actuated by a love which jealously demanded everything from her, but they developed a sort of coldness and perverseness in her mind. verseness in her mind.

santly repeating there to himself. Agabsorb the idea of another's, realized nothing of the suffering she had inflicted. Besides, Hugh's conduct began to estrange her. It became his wont to that man!" and that she remembered it looking at her, his large black eyes no more until she opened her eyes and growing gradually cavernous in their saw her mother bending over her. A frightful bruise on the tender flesh of averaborated her story. The Besides, Hugh's conduct began "You do not love me. You will soon family, too, had all seen a man who, if hate me." At night he never seemed to sleep, and, hanging the lantern so the lant

and muttering, "She hates me!" The voyage was a short one; in ten days they were in London, where they met friends, and for the three months which followed both Hugh and Agnes had a comparatively happy and cheer-ful time. Agnes upbraided her husband for his absurdities, and he himself seemed to see his conduct in the light of day, instead of the lurid glare of an in-sane, jealous dread. Still, married life the sea. He was dead, George declared was a palpable disappointment to Agnes, who began to feel that if she must bend her every faculty to the task of pleasing a man whose brain seemed in a whirl of false and distorted ideas concerning her and his love for her and her feelings for him, she should lose all respect for and belief in her husband.

Toward the latter part of the time they spent in London, her cousin, George Dana, a young man of twenty-two, whom she had known and loved like a brother from their infancy, haplike a brother from their infancy, happened to join their party. His coming was the signal for the most violent outbreaks of jealousy on Hugh Glenden, imploring Hugh Glendenning, if alive, to communicate with his wife and family; but not a word was heard from

macy with her Cousin George was the expression of a love which far surpassed her affection for himself. Again and again he taunted and insulted her, until she implored her cousin to leave London. George Dana, however, little guessing Agnes's actual position with a man who was half insane, could not be induced to m. He was not through

by the first of July Hugh's business was concluded, and he took Agnes to France and Switzerland for a month, but the two were no longer on terms of affectionate intimacy. Hugh was still jealous, and regarded his wife's steady coldness as a sign of the most chilling indifference. Agnes, on her side, felt that to maintain a semblance of buoyant happiness when she felt so dejected at the resolute property of the semination of

rash and unhappy young man had thrown himself overboard.

It was naturally the cruelest possible trial for Agnes when she was forced to believe that her husband had committed attails. suicide. She knew, too, that he had been disheartened by her coldness; again and again she had repulsed him when he had tried to have an explanathat he watched curiously her comings tion with her. Naturally, now that he and her goings year after year, seeing her change from a happy matron into a love returned; she forgot his faults, and remembered only her own; she accused herself of cruelty and heartlessness, and sorrowed like the most despairing of

widows. It seemed natural, under the circum stances, that Agnes should not only mourn, but mourn with peculiar hope-lessness, for her young husband, who had been taken from her only a few months after their wedding-day. She young fellow of twenty-six, and his months after their wedding-day. She most striking qualities stemed to be good looks and impetuosity of temperament. In person he was of average height, his figure good, his face remarkably handsome, his hair and eyes dark, his complexion pale. Agnes was a quiet, graceful creature, with blue, bashful away and the most observing smile. ful eyes and the most charming smile end of four years she had resumed her in the world. In speech she was cu-riously reserved, and rarely expressed herself freely. One of the discomforts of the season of her engagement was that Hugh constantly pressed her for an ample confession of love, which she would never make in words by more beauty. She had several admirers, but not know; whether he died that twenthan a quiet assent when he demanded if she loved him. She hoped and exif she loved him. She hoped and expected that after marriage he would be less persistent, and more ready to take things for granted; while he, on his side, looked forward to wedlock with a belief that, once a wife, Agnes would no longer torture him with her evasions and denial, but tell him with the same freedom and eloquence which he used himself the whole story of her passion for him. The two probably loved each other equally, but their temperaments were too powerfully contrasted to make mutual understanding possible. Agnes passed the fifth anniversary of her hus-band's death. This date, which was to divide her old allegiance from her new, was the 20th of August, 186-. The day passed quietly in the pleasant country-house. George Dana was to come in the evening, and Agnes rose when she heard the train whistling at the bend, and said she would walk across the fields to meet her lover. Every one smiled, and no one offered to accompany

her. The family, consisting of the father and mother of Agnes, her three sisters and four of her married sister's

he said, while crossing the fields to meet

On one occasion, when Hugh asked if she really loved him, she replied, list-lessly, "How can you expect me to love you when you wear me out like this?"

he said, while crossing the fields to meet Agnes, seen her in conversation with a man who looked like Hugh Glendenning, and who strode away on his approach, and when he himself reached shall soon begin to hate you if you go her she had swooned away and was on in this way."

These careless words produced the most profound impression upon Hugh's mind, and were the beginning of calamity. He brooded over them, incessions of the careless out of life. Agnes, when the careless out of life. restored to consciousness, declared that nes, who was a mere child at heart, and while she was crossing the fields her of a nature not wide enough fully to husband had suddenly started out from behind a tree, caught her arm, held her tightly clutched, and said to her in a horrible tone, "Do not dare to marry that man!" and that she remembered

to sleep, and, hanging the lantern so that the rays fell on her face, blinding and dizzying her, he would sit on the edge of the berth staring into her face, impossible that Glendenning should be alive; he himself had questioned the captain and officers on board the steamer after the suicide five years before. Everything pointed conclusively to the belief that the unhappy man had been drowned. The steamer had been searched over and over; on the fatal day of the disappearance they had not even sighted a vessel, or a boat; thus with irresistible decision. When con-fronted with the fact that they had all seen Hugh or his ghost, he declared it to be a chance resemblance—that Agnes was dispirited and nervous, and when the man touched her her disordered imagination supplied the words she be-

lieved him to have spoken.

George, however, being brokenhearted at the failure of his engagement, was not to be trusted as a counin such a crisis. The marriage he was indifferent to the fact him. Agnes naturally suffered the

present she had none, and the future was full of doubts and terrors. Gradually, as two years, then three

years, passed, every one save herself ceased to believe in the reality of the apparition which had startled them all don. George Dana, however, little guessing Agnes's actual position with a man who was half insane, could not be induced to go. He was not through with his sight-seeing; he was interested in the races; in short, he liked being in London at this time of the year better than being anywhere else in Europe, and he insisted on remaining, and even felt a sort of boyish satisfaction in augmenting Glendenning's jealousy to the utmost by constant offers of attentions to the voung wife.

apparition which had startled them all that twentieth day of August. And at times even Agnes herself doubted the evidence of her senses. How could it be possible that Hugh- was still alive, when in all these past eight years he had only once disclosed himself to the might come and claim her before all the world, what possible object could he have for lurking in shadow, only carring to overwhelm her when she made an effort at renewed ties? an effort at renewed ties?

George Dana naturally was not slow to help her in these questions and doubts; he tried, too, to inspire her ant nappiness when she felt so dejected at the way she had been outraged, was to lessen her dignity as a woman. The two sailed from Havre for New York on the 14th of August, 186-. On the seventh day out, when they were half way across the ocean, Hugh Glendenning was suddenly missed. There was no trace of him on board the steamer, and it was readily concluded that the rash and unhappy young man had to the long suspense. She suffered not sented to marry him privately from her sister's house in New York. Their and it was readily concluded that the rash and unhappy young man had to the laws of her State; more than eight years had passed since his apparent death. Agoes was at last persuaded to end the long suspense. She suffered not sented to marry him privately from her sister's house in New York. Their plans were not discussed beyond the family circle; it was decided that the two should quietly walk out to the city church, and then and there be married

church, and then and there be married by a strange clergyman. Thus everything unpleasant would be avoided, and before consequences were faced they would be actually met and conquered.

This plan seemed destined to bring the happiest results. The morning of the wedding day dawned. Agnes quietly ate her breakfast; then went to her room and quietly put on her bonnet to go out and be married. As she stood at the window drawing on her gloves a man stopped suddenly on the pavement, looked up and gave a warning gesture, then ascended the doorstep,

A moment later her sister entered the room and found her sitting down by

A moment later her sister entered the room and found her sitting down by the fire, huddling as if to warm herself.
"Why, Agnes," said she, "I expected to find you all ready to start. Here is a little package which some one has brought for you. Unless it were a secret about the wedding, I should suppose this was a present." this was a present."
"There will be no wedding," said

Agnes, in a hopeless tone. "I have just seen Hugh again. It was he who brought that. Let me see it."

She opened the little parcel listlessly. It contained a ring, a man's weddingring—the very one she had given Hugh nine years before.

An oldish citizen who had scraped a few hundred dollars together started in a few days ago, and a man whom he knew and did not particularly admire started in the same business at the same time a few doors above. There was something of a rivalry between the two places about fixing up, and the old man was constantly on the watch to see that the other did not get ahead of him. He had just settled down to the belief that he was a long ways ahead, when in came

a customer who said:
"Ah! you'll have to hang up you fiddle now. The man above you was showing me his slate. He has over twenty names on it since morning, and four men have just gone in there after 10-cent drinks."

"Ish dot some facts?" exclaimed the old man, thoroughly aroused in a mo-"Yes, and I'll bet he'll have \$20

charged to customers before night."
"Und I shall haf more as forty! tills I run mit der grocery for a slate, und den you sthand on der corner, und gif all der poys some winks to come in.
I don't let dot man get aheadt of me if
I haf to puy ten schlates!"
Night closed in on the old man top of the heap.—Detroit Free Press.

The Water Torture.

It is difficult to imagine a more crue device that what is known as the water torture in Japan, the originators which relied upon the torments thirst as more powerful than mere cor-poral suffering. The prisoner is for several days confined to an extremely salt diet, without rice or water. When two or three days have passed the craving for water becomes incessant, and the sufferings of the tortured man approach the bounds of insanity. Efforts are then made to obtain confession by subjecting the sufferer to the agony er-dured by Tantalus when in the midst of the infernal lake, whose waters he could not touch. On all sides the thirst-distracted prisoner beholds water—water for which he would sacrifice everything --but which he cannot touch except upon the conditions of confession.

Or all her Prime Ministers, Queen Victoria liked most Lords Aberdeen and Melbourne, and Lord John Russell least, as he was not a courtier and was always in trouble with the Court. Lord Beaconsfield at first was far from being a favorite of her Majesty, but since h second term he has managed to worm himself into the royal good graces. The Queen has done him the honor to read all his novels, including "Lothair.

MRS. ELIZABETH LEOPOLD died in Graniteville, S. C., the other day, at the age of 107 years. Around her grave stood the only surviving son, a white-haired, bent man of four score; a grandchild of 56 years, several great-grandchildren over 40 years of age, a number of great-great-grandchildren, more than 25 years old, and some toddlers, greatgreat-great-grandchildren-five genera-

George F. Robinson, who, as a private soldier, was on duty at the house of Secretary Seward on the night of April 14, 1865, when the Secretary was attacked by Payne, is being worked into an army paymastership by Congress-man Beebe. Robinson was given a that he placed his wife in a cruel and cruelest form of suffering—suspense humiliating position; he persisted in the chimers that an easy habit of inti-

Seamen and soldiers, from habit, car

Seamen and soldiers, from habit, can sleep when they will, and wake when they will. Captain Barclay, when performing his wonderful feat of walking 1,000 miles in as many consecutive hours, obtained such a mastery over himself that he fell asleep the minute he lay down. The faculty of remaining asleep for a great length of time is possessed by some individuals. Such was the case with Onin the colors to allow the colors and the case with Onin the colors at the case with Onin the calculation and the case with Onin the calculation at the case with Onin the calculation at the case with Onin the calculation at the case with Onin th sessed by some individuals. Such was the case with Quin, the celebrated player, who would slumber for twenty four hours successively; with Elizabeth Orvin, who slept three-fourths of her life; with Elizabeth Perkins, who slept for a week or a fortnight at a time; with Mary Lyell, who did the same for six successive weeks; and with many others, more or less remarkable.

A phenomenon of an opposite character is sometimes observed, for there are length, six feet beam and three feet deep.

Three years ago a poor preacher, the was of 1812, is descently pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently described by the lived at St. Catherines. He was very aged. The veterans on this side are increasing rather than diminishing the list of pensioners for that war.

The boat built for Lewis G. Goldsmith, of Boston, in which he proposes, with his wife, to circumnavigate the globe, is eighteen and a half feet in length, six feet beam and three feet deep.

Three years ago a poor preacher, the was of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He was pensioner of the war of 1812, is descently and the lived at St. Catherines. He

A phenomenon of an opposite character is sometimes observed, for there are other individuals who can subsist on a surprisingly small portion of sleep. The celebrated General Elliot was an instance of this kind; he never slept more than four hours out of the twenty-four. In all other respects he was more than four hours out of the twentyfour. In all other respects he was
strikingly abstinent, his food consisting
wholly of bread, water, and vegetables.
In a letter communicated to Sir John
Sinclair, by John Gordon, Esq., of
Swine, mention is made of a person
named John Mackay, of Skerry, who
died in Strathnave, in the year 1797,
aged 91; he only slept on an average of
four hours in the twenty-four, and was
a remarkably robust and healthy man.
Frederick the Great, of Prussia, and
the illustrions surgeon, John Hunter,
only slept five hours during the same
period. The celebrated French General Pichegro informed Sir Gilbert
Blaine that during a whole year's cam-Blaine that during a whole year's campaign he had not allowed himself above one hour's sleep in the twenty-four.

In a late noteworthy case, the disease of diphtheria was spread among the members of a household by kisses bestowed upon the patient. The lesson to be derived from this not exceptional experience is year eless. perience is very clear. As every physician knows, it is no uncommon thing for adults to have diphtheria so mildly that it is mistaken for an ordinary sorthat it is mistaken for an ordinary sore throat resulting from cold; yet such a person can easily infect a child, and the child become a center of malignant in-fection. In view of the fatal prevalence of diphtheria, therefore, the kissing of a child upon the mouth by a person with a sore throat is hazardous, if not criminal; and scarcely less so is the practice of allowing children to kiss their ailing playmates. It would be wise to exercise great caution in this matter, in not to discontinue the practice of kissing upon the mouth altogether, in indis-

It is the duty of every man, woman and child to be industrious. By indus try we all add to the happiness of our-selves, of our families, of our posterity. By industry we are not only adding the happiness and prosperity of our race, but also to the aggregate knowl-

not industrious. Rags are not an ac-companiment of industry; and, although there may be cases in which an indus-

"'INNOCENTS Abroad' is one of most amusing things in print," remarked Mr. Peter Weatherwax, as Mrs. W. was pouring out the good deacon's tea. "Innocence abroad!" quoth Mrs. Weatherwax. "Amusing! Well, I should rather say so. The idea is so ridiculous as to make one laugh. Why, dear Peter, there's more real, downright, diabolical cussedness going on don't believe there's an innocent man or woman in the whole city, present company, of course, excepted. broad, indeed!" And the good dame leaned back in her chair, arms akimbo, and looked wise as an owl. Deacon Weatherwax smiled the smile of innocence and sipped his tea in silence.

Two MINERS of Humboldt Wells, Nev., being drunk and jovial, went to the cabin of a wood-chopper to have some fun with him. He was a silly fellow, and the common butt of the neighborhood, but on this occasion he refused to be fooled with. The drunkards resented his lack of complaisancy, and tried to scare him with their revolvers. Then

sian army contractors, Cohan, Greger and Horwitz, has been abandoned by order of the Czai, because the proce ings threatened to compromise so many persons in high official positions. It has been decided to remove the

outh wall of the Hall of Representa-

tives in the United States Capitol, in order to give the members more light and air, and prevent them from becom-ing the victims of bad ventilation. HE saw Washington, rode on Robert Fulton's pioneer steamboat, fought the British at North Point, moved to Newbury, Ohio, and the other day died at

the ripe age of 86 years-which his

was Samuel Harrison, the aero-THE romantic story that the plague was brought into Astrakhan in a silk hand kerchief, the dying bequest of a plague-stricken Cossack to his sweetheart, is said to be a "malicious and silly

Uncertain money is like oranges— Gold at morning, silver at noon, and

PERSONAL TOPICS.

THE best of men will sometimes find the towel missing at their hotel, and have to stand up to the stove and dry KING KANAKA, of the Hawaiian

Islands, has arranged with au English house for the transportation of ten thousand English emigrants to his king-

THREE years ago a poor preacher, Rev. C. H. Gregory, quit preaching and went to chopping down trees near Fort Smith, in Arkansas. He founded the town of Altus, and now has a nursery and trees worth \$30,000.

And trees worth \$30,000.

PROFESSOR DANA, the geologist of Yale, although sixty years old, is a tremendous pedestrian, and can run like a deer. In his excursions with his students they find that few can keep pace with him if he undertakes to walk

PATENT medicine dealers are using so many tricks now to have their adver-tisements read, that a man never begins an item, not even a sermon, without first looking at the bottom to see if the words "for sale by all druggists" are

Mrs. Willis, an aged lady of Cumber-land County, Ky., died recently and left \$1,000 to the editor of the Glasgow (Ky.) Times in token of the comfort she had found in reading his paper in her sorrow. Every Kentucky editor will now begin to print columns of comfort for aged and rich women. COLONEL O'BIERNE, a well known Washington correspondent, now in the

Washington correspondent, now in the employ of the Indian Bureau, has been sent to interview Sitting Bull, and to ascertain whether he really intends to return into the territory of the United States with hostile intentions.

States with hostile intentions.

A MEMENTO of the great Napoleon at Tallahassee, Florida, is a gilt China teacup adorned with the Emperor's monogram and a colored representation of the Otranto, Italy. It also bears the date 1813. The relic is thought to have found its way to Florida in care of the son of Marahal Murat, who went to that State in 1821:

GEORGE R. GRAHAM, at one time owner and editor of Graham's Magazine, one of the leading periodicals of the country, is now filling the position of assistant editor of a Newark, N. J., journal. He has accumulated two fortunes both of which were lost it is

race, but also to the aggregate knowledge.

If you see a man going about in rags, with a sour face and cynical manner, you may pretty easily guess that he is soon returned with the mittens in his soon returned with the mittens in his

Beebe, Ark., and in the excitement of there may be cases in which an industrious person is sour in feature and cynical in his address, such cases are exceptional. For industry usually brings contentment, and contentment brings a sweet face, and a sweet-faced man cannot be cynical. To be pleasant in demeanor is just as natural to a contented man as a sweet odor is to the violet.

Beebe, Ark., and in the excitement of the moment three ministers who were passing along the street pulled out the moment three ministers who were passing along the street pulled out this throat with a bowle knife, which he pulled from his boot; but he was only a deacon.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PROFESSOR ANDERSON, the celebrated chass player died on March 14 at 1900.

THE New York Times, a political journal, has discovered that Americans abstain from wine-drinking at hotel tables not because they are more temperate than other peoples, but because hotel proprietors in this countsy charge one dollar and twenty-five cents for a bottle of wine that can be bought at

to keep green the associations and memories of the past.

LORD BEACONSFIELD never hits at random, and it is noticeable that he likes to select for punishment pushing men of the talkative sort. He once men of the talkative sort. He once disposed of Lord Grey very contemptiously ailuding to him as "poor Lord Grey." Of Mr. Carlyle he said, "He had his reasons for writing civilly of Cromwell—Cromwell would have hanged him." Of Mr. Browning, "I like Mr. Browning's verses, and wish somebody would translate them into English."

Typ legitimate Ouern of Spain is an

THE legitimate Queen of Spain is an under-grown, poorly-developed little woman, of sallow complexion. Her eyes are skyblue, and rather pleasing, and her bair flaxen. The nose is snub, and the mouth unfinished and coarse. Margherita appears unheaithly. Her neck is swelled to deformity, her shoulders is swelled to deformity, her shoulders sloping, chest narrow, and waist thick. Notwithstanding her lymphatic habit she has a deal of "go," talks fluently in many tongues, laughs pleasantly, and enjoys fun when it comes in her way. She requires much physical exercise to quicken her blood. Riding and music are her favorite pastimes.

The Darkey and His Too.

A barefooted darkey, while hoeing cotton one day, saw his toe under a clod, and, thinking it a mole's head, hit it and hurt himself. After working with it awhile, he got tired, sat his foot on a stump, and said: "Well, jes pain away now, I don't care a ding; you hurts yerself wusin yer dus me."—Excelsior (Ga.) News.

A COUNTRY doctor announces that he has changed his residence to the neigh-borhood of the church-yard, which he hopes may prove a convenience to his numerous patients.

The Enton

OHIO LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDING

political parties in each county, the be put by the State, instead of the mouth.

Dogs chased a deer into the town of Beebe. Ark, and in the excitement of rate. Mr. Sextro's H. B. 760, in rel-

meanor is just as natural to a contented man as a sweet odor is to the violet.

Amone the curious anecdotes of beards, the oldest is that told of the eminent John Mayo, a painter, at the sourt of Charles V., whose beard was so tong that he could stand upon it; this attract of hair he kept tied up with ibbons to his button-holes, sometimes infastening it at the Emperor's wish, pening the doors and windows that it light blow into the faces of angry ourtiers. Another famous beard was was at of a Bavarian merchant who kept inclosed in a velvet bag to prevent it om dragging on the ground. An old iter, of more gravity, we fear, than eacity, asserts that the inhabitants of radenburg had formerly the singular tom of electing the Burgomaster who I the longest beard and the biggest to the longest beard and the biggest the long of the longest beard and the biggest the long of the longest beard and the biggest the long of the longest beard and the biggest the long of the longest beard and the biggest the long of the longest beard and the biggest the long of the gravity we fear, than the longest beard and the biggest the long of the longest beard and the biggest the long to the celebrated that the legislatic larguirer.

Proffessor Anderson, the celebrated that the gravity of the eminent John March 14, at Breslau, Silicia. In December, 1858, he was defeated by Paul Morphy, but in 1862, at the second London chess to the support of any Industrial School for bright the support of any Industrial School for children. The bill appeal were long the support of any Industrial School for children. The bill appeality epplies to Cayabag County. The Committee of Contents in the long the long and with the long the long and with the long the long and the long and the long the long and the l they were convicted. The resolution to propose an amendment to the Constitution fixing the maximum compensation of county officers, and provide for a system of local adjustment of this class of salaries, was again taken up of the class of salaries, was again taken up of the class of salaries, was again taken up of the class of salaries, was again taken up of the class of salaries, was again taken up of the class of salaries, was again taken up of the class of salaries, was again taken up of the class of the one dollar and twenty-five cents for a bottle of wine that can be bought at the grocer's for fifty cents.

Mr. Jefferson M. Levy, of New York, who bought "Monticello," the home of Thomas Jefferson, intends to make it a summer residence, restoring, as far as possible, the grounds and surroundings to their appearance when the great owner was alive. The mansion is not to be disturbed—at least not for the present—and everything will be done to keep green the associations and eight hundred and forty-six citizens and tax payers of Dayton against the passage of the Turner Bill, to take the appointment of Fire Commissioners of that city from the people. The bill was reported back by Mr. Turner and again referred to him for amendment. Mr. Parker introduced House bill No 969, to so amend the act for the government of the Penitentiary as to leave the term of office of subordinate officers to the pleasure of the Board. Also, to repeal the provision requiring that guards in the prison be selected from all the counties.

Louise devote an hour to family devo-tions each evening, half an hour in the morning and a quarter of an hour at noon. The Marquis reads from the Church of England service and the Princess responds.

THOMAS CRAPO, of New Bedfor Mass., who made a voyage across the Atlantic in a small sailboat, is now planning for a trip next summer up the Mediterranean, by the way of the Suez canal, into the Indian ocean.

Ir is estimated that the State of New York has 6,400 ecclesiastical organizations, with sittings for 2,000,000 r and a membership of 1,300,000. The value of the church property is reck med at \$117,000,000.

M. LOSTAL, a French railway contractor, recommends quicklime as a pre-servative of timber. He puts the sleep-ers in pits, and covers them with quick-lime, which is slowly slacked with

A NUMBER of enterprising Jews have been engaged in collecting the bones of horses that fell in the late battles be-tween Russia and Turkey, and have sold them to Austrian sugar refinerics.